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12-340-301

Movie
Classic

HATARI!



"HATARI" MEANS DANGER IN AFRICA --
INCOMPARABLE THRILLS AND MAGNIFICENT
ADVENTURE FOR JOHN WAYNE AND HIS
CREW OF FUN-LOVING DAREDEVILS!





ADAPTED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE

HOWARD HAWKS

Presents

HATARI!

STARRING

JOHN WAYNE

HARDY KRUGER

ELSA MARTINELLI

GERARD BLAIN

and

RED BUTTONS

TECHNICOLOR®

Directed and Produced by Howard Hawks

Screenplay by Leigh Brackett

From a story by Harry Kurnitz

Music Scored by Henry Mancini

A Paramount Release



Desert dust and African bush
spell real trouble for the wildly
assorted crew of the Mamella
Game Farms, catchers of the
fiercest animals of the Dark Con-
tinent. Conflict between man
and beast reaches a fever pitch
in the blazing sun of Tanganyika. And when an attractive
woman joins the group, excite-
ment pounds to the fierce wild
tempo of African Drums. . .

HATARI!

TANGANYIKA, EAST AFRICA... THE ANIMAL CATCHERS OF THE MOMELLA GAME FARM ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DANGEROUS GAME!

IN THE NEARBY DEPRESSION, THE HERDING CAR, MANNED BY KURT AND THE INDIAN, STOOD READY TO GO TO WORK.



IT WAS SEAN, VETERAN CATCHER AND LEADER OF THE RECKLESS GROUP, WHO FIRST SPOTTED HIM...

TAKE A LOOK JUST WEST OF THAT CLUMP OF THORN TREES.

WE COULDN'T DO BETTER.



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SEAN GOT ON THE RADIOPHONE TO THE
HERDING CAR...



I DO. HE'S A BEAUTY



THE TWO VEHICLES HURLED TOWARD THE QUARRY. FAR BEHIND, CAME
THE TRANSPORT TRUCKS. EACH MAN FELT THE TENSION RISE, AND THEN...



...THERE HE WAS--TWO THOUSAND ANGRY
POUNDS OF MUSCLE, ARMOR, AND KILLING HORN!



KURT MOVED THE HERDING CAR TOWARD THE
BRUTE, FORCING HIM NEARER THE CATCHING TRUCK.

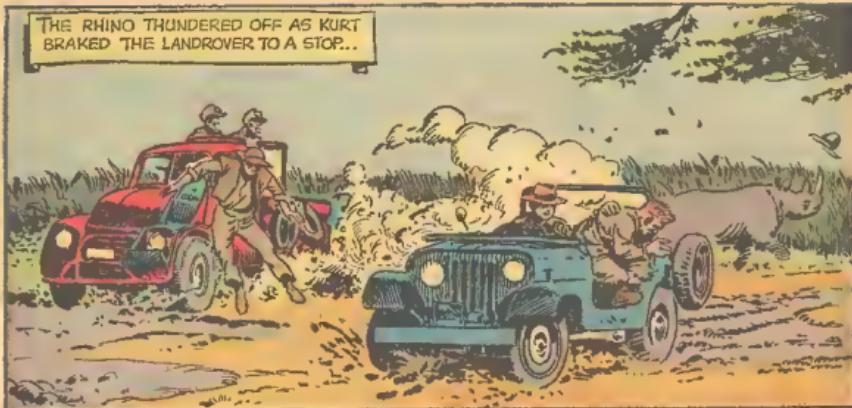




THE RHINO VEERED OFF AND, LIKE A RUMBLING TANK, POUNDED TOWARD THE HERDING CAR...



THE RHINO THUNDERED OFF AS KURT BRAKED THE LANDROVER TO A STOP...



HOW IS HE? THIS Tourniquet WON'T STOP THE BLEEDING. WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

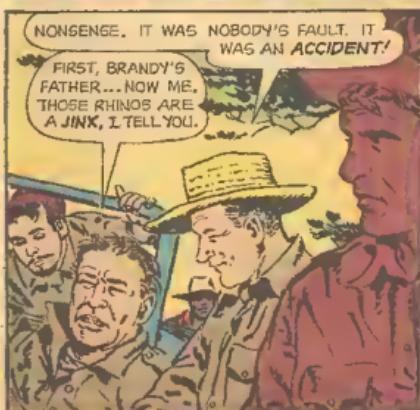


I'LL RADIO AHEAD TO ARUSHA AND HAVE THEM READY FOR US. - THIS WAS MY KURT, GO BACK TO THE COMPOUND AND BREAK THE NEWS TO BRANDY. FAULT.



NONSENSE. IT WAS NOBODY'S FAULT. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

FIRST, BRANDY'S FATHER... NOW ME. THOSE RHINOS ARE A JINK, I TELL YOU.



HELLO, ARUSHA... ALERT THE HOSPITAL. THE INDIAN CAUGHT IT FROM A RHINO. WE'RE BRINGING HIM IN. BE THERE IN ABOUT FIVE HOURS.



AT THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO
BUT WAIT AND WORRY...



PATIENCE, MY BOY, IS A STERLING VIRTUE, AND I WISH I HAD MORE OF IT.

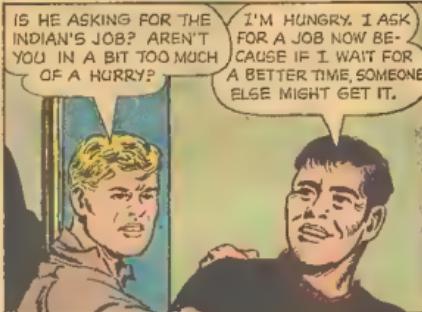
I ONLY WISH HE HADN'T LOST SO MUCH BLOOD.

AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGER JOINED THEM.
HE SPOKE WITH A FRENCH ACCENT AND SMILED
READILY...



I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A JOB OPEN.

WHAT JOB?



KURT LUNGED FORWARD AND SWUNG AT THE FRENCHMAN. DOWN HE WENT...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR ANSWER!



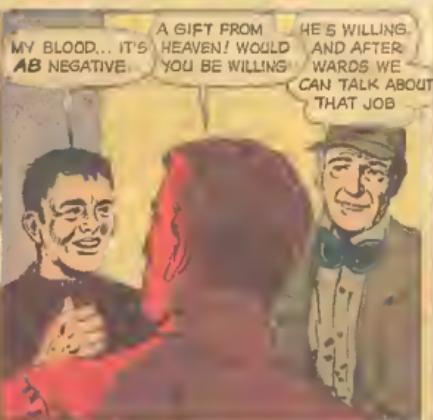
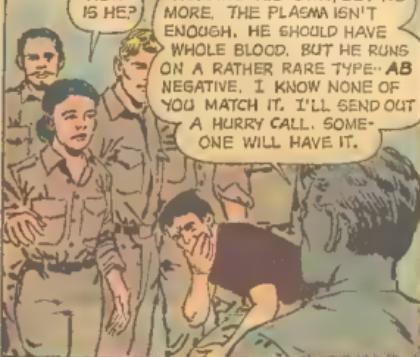
THE DOCTOR APPEARED, AND ALL EYES SWUNG TO HIM...

HOW IS HE?

HOLDING HIS OWN, BUT NO MORE. THE PLASMA ISN'T ENOUGH. HE SHOULD HAVE WHOLE BLOOD, BUT HE RUNS ON A RATHER RARE TYPE: **AB** NEGATIVE. I KNOW NONE OF YOU MATCH IT. I'LL SEND OUT A HURRY CALL. SOMEONE WILL HAVE IT.

THAT'S VERY FUNNY,

WHAT IS?



I DIDN'T SAY THAT. BUT I'VE BEEN TOLD ENOUGH! NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BE ASKED!

THEN, I ASK YOU. PLEASE...

I'M SORRY BUT **HE'S** GOING TO HAVE TO ASK ME!





THE ANIMAL CATCHERS DECIDED TO AWAIT NEWS OF THE INDIAN'S PROGRESS IN A CONVENIENT SALOON. AFTER A WHILE, SEAN PHONED THE HOSPITAL...



THE NOW HAPPY CREW HEADED BACK TO THE COMPOUND.



SEAN HEADED FOR HIS ROOM, ANXIOUS TO GET TO BED. AS HE ENTERED, HE BEGAN PEELING OFF HIS SHIRT, WHEN HE HEARD A FEMININE VOICE SAY...

I THINK I OUGHT TO TELL YOU-- YOU-- YOU'RE NOT ALONE

IT WAS GETTING LATER AND LATER. I HAD TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE SO I JUST PICKED OUT A ROOM. I-- WHO ARE YOU?



ANNA MARIA D'ALLESANDRO

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

TRYING TO SLEEP. I'VE HAD A LONG HARD TRIP AND A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP IS ALL I'M INTERESTED IN. YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU COULD SLEEP ANYWHERE.

ONE PLACE IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.



WHY DON'T YOU TUCK YOURSELF IN THAT NICE BIG COUCH IN THE LIVING ROOM? THEN WE CAN BOTH GET SOME REST.

GOODNIGHT MISS D'ALLESANDRO. HECK, I'LL JUST CALL YOU DALLAS. GOODNIGHT DALLAS.

GOODNIGHT, SEAN.



THE NEXT MORNING, SEAN LEARNED THAT DALLAS WAS A PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE BASEL ZOO. SHE HAD COME TO TAKE PICTURES OF ANIMALS BEING CAPTURED. SEAN OBJECTED TO AN INEXPERIENCED GIRL BEING AROUND, BUT HE WAS OVERRULED BY THE OTHERS...

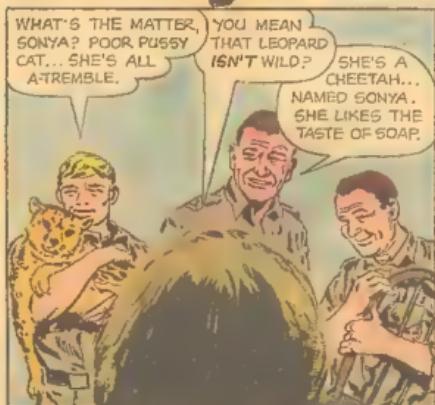




AFTER THE ROUGH MORNING OF BOUNCING ABOUT THE COUNTRYSIDE, DALLAS COULD ONLY THINK OF A HOT, SOOTHING BATH. SHE HAD NO SOONER SETTLED INTO THE TUB THAN SHE HAD AN UNINVITED GUEST...



DALLAS HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THIS WAS SONYA, A TAME CHEETAH, BUT POCKETS KNEW, AND DECIDED TO ACT THE ROLE OF A HERO.



THE CATCHERS WERE GOING OVER THEIR ORDERS
FOR ANIMALS...

WHAT ABOUT I'M WORKING ON
THE RHESUS MONKEYS? THAT'S SOMETHING
OUR BIGGEST SINGLE ORDER. IT'S
GOING TO TAKE TIME TO FILL IT!

THAT'S SOMETHING
THAT'LL TAKE
CARE OF THAT!



ANOTHER INVENTION? THE LEONARDO DA
Vinci OF THE AFRICAN
BUSH



A VISITOR INTERRUPTED THEIR CONFERENCE. IT
WAS THE FRENCHMAN, CHIP, COME TO CLAIM A JOB...

THAT'S A GOOD LOOKING
RIFLE. CAN YOU USE IT?

WHY DON'T
YOU FIND OUT?



CHIP MATCHED SHOTS WITH KURT, THE BEST
SHOT IN THE GROUP. THE LITTLE FRENCH-
MAN WAS GOOD--TOO GOOD FOR KURT...



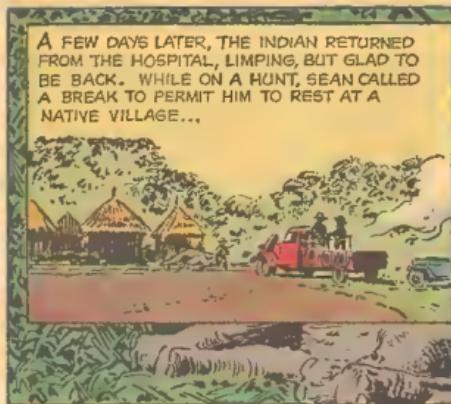
YOU'VE GOT YOUR-
SELF A JOB.

NOT SO FAST! FIRST,
THERE IS SOMETHING
TO BE DONE...



THERE! NOW WE'RE EVEN. I TAKE THE JOB.





THEN, FROM OUT OF THE BRUSH CAME THE BLEATING OF A VERY UNHAPPY BABY...



POCKETS ROUNDED UP A HERD OF GOATS TO SUPPLY MILK FOR BAMBINO, AS DALLAS NAMED THE ELEPHANT. BUT BAMBINO WOULDN'T DRINK THE MILK AND...



...GOATS AND ELEPHANTS DON'T MIX.

DON'T LET THOSE GOATS
GET AWAY!

OH, POOR BAMBINO! SHE WILL
NOT EAT. SHE WILL STARVE.



I'M BEGINNING TO THINK
THIS IS HOPELESS. BEIDES,
I'M AFRAID OF ANIMALS...

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
YOU TALKED ME IN
TO LETTING HER
KEEP THAT 400
POUND BABY... NOW
YOU FEED IT.

AT LAST, DALLAS FOUND THE ANSWER. SHE HAND-FED BAMBINO...





THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A TRIO OF OSTRICHES
BROKE OUT OF THEIR FENS...



THE BIG BIRD PLAYED NO FAVORITES...



FINALLY THE OSTRICH SUCCEDED TO SUPERIOR
FORCES AND TACTICAL STRENGTH...



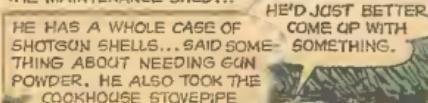
HIS HAREM FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND...



A FEW DAYS LATER, SEAN PASSED BAMBINO'S PEN AND WAS STARTLED TO SEE THAT...



THAT AFTERNOON, AS IF BY SIGNAL, EVERYONE BECAME CONSCIOUS OF POCKETS' ODD BEHAVIOR. HE HAD BEEN KEEPING TO HIMSELF, WORKING IN THE MAINTENANCE SHED...



HE'D JUST BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING.

SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION. BLACK SMOKE BILLOWED OUT OF THE MAINTENANCE SHED, SPARKS AND FLARES SHOT EVERYWHERE. POCKETS CAME RUNNING UP TO THEM...



THERE'S PLENTY FOR YOU TO DO. WE'LL NEED A LARGE NET AND CAGES FOR SEVERAL HUNDRED MONKEYS. FIRST THING TOMORROW, GET YOUR NATIVE BOYS TO CHASE THE MONKEYS UP A TREE. LEAVE THE REST TO ME.

YOU'RE CRAZY.



YOU'D BETTER GET SOME ARMOR... WHY NOT? UNLESS YOU WANT TO SCOOP UP FIVE HUNDRED ANGRY MONKEYS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS. EXCUSE ME... I'VE WORK TO DO.



JUST AFTER DAWN, KURT AND CHIP DIRECTED A GROUP OF NATIVES AND HERDED HUNDREDS OF RHESUS MONKEYS UP A PREVIOUSLY SELECTED TREE. MEANWHILE...



POCKETS MADE THE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS ON HIS ROCKET...

'YOU SEE, THE ROCKET WILL ZOOM OVER THE TREE AND DROP THIS BIG NET, WHICH IS ATTACHED TO IT, OVER THE MONKEYS, THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT THEM IN CAGES.'



OH--POCKETS... THE TREE'S **THERE**, AND THE ROCKET'S POINTING THE **OTHER WAY**

SURE, DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VECTORS, TRAJECTORIES AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE? OH WELL, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND



ALL RIGHT TAKE COVER!... EVERY MAN TO HIS STATION! STAND BY FOR THE COUNT DOWN!



THE FUSE LIT, POCKETS JOINED THE OTHERS. FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN...





THAT NIGHT, SEAN AND THE INDIAN PLANNED THE NEXT
DAY'S HUNT...



WHILE SEAN AND THE INDIAN MADE THEIR PLANS,
OTHERS PLOTTED TOO...

WATCH AND SEE

YOU REALLY THINK
IT WILL WORK?



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD
DANCE LIKE THAT POCKETS!



OH, POCKETS, YOU DANCE SO WELL...



WHAT ARE WE AFTER
THIS MORNING?

BIG STUFF... **BUFFALO!**
AND BOY CAN THEY
BE MEAN!



THERE THEY ARE!
LET'S CUT OUT A
GOOD ONE POCKETS!

COMING UP BWANA! ONE
BIG MEAN BUFFALO!



HE WAS A BIG ONE!





SUDDENLY, THE BUFFALO WHIRLED AND CHARGED THE TRUCK HEAD ON. POCKETS HIT THE BRAKES...



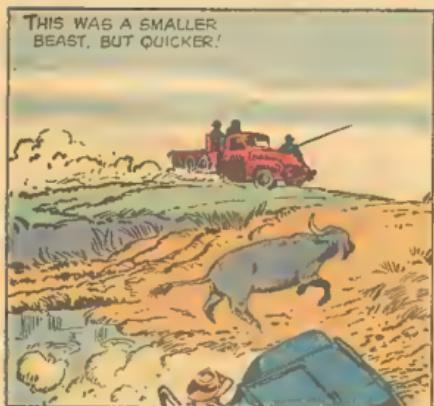
AFTER A FIERCE STRUGGLE, THEY ROPED THE BEAST. GETTING HIM CRATED WAS ANOTHER MATTER...



ALL RIGHT! HOLD THAT TIE-ROPE! THAT'S IT! WORK HIM INSIDE! HURRY UP! WE'VE STILL GOT ANOTHER ONE TO GO!

WILL IT BE EASIER TO CATCH A SECOND BUFFALO? NO MAJAM. ALL THOSE BUFFALO ARE NASTY CLEAN THROUGH. LOOK-KURT AND CHIPS ARE HERDING ONE TOWARDS US NOW.





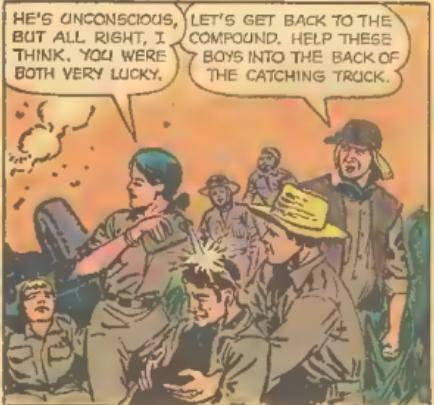
WITHOUT ANY WARNING, THE BUFFALO TURNED, CHARGING THE LANDROVER. KURT SWUNG THE WHEEL HARD. HE COULD FEEL THE WHEELS SPIN AND SLIP ON THE LOOSE DIRT...



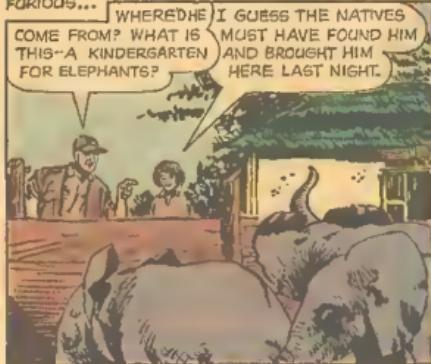
ON THE NEXT CATCHING TRUCK, THEY SAW WHAT HAD HAPPENED...



I THINK THE SHOULDER IS DISLOCATED, BUT THAT IS ALL



ONE MORNING, DALLAS DISCOVERED THAT HER TWO BABY ELEPHANTS HAD BECOME THREE. SEAN WAS FURIOUS...



MAMA LEMBO,
MOTHER OF ELEPHANTS!
WHAT NEXT?

WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN TO ME?



LATER, SEAN LED THE MEN OUT IN QUEST OF ZEBRA...



THEY CAPTURED A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN...



ORDINARILY, POCKETS DID NOT WORK WITH THE ANIMALS, BUT WITH KURT AND CHIP HURT, THEY WERE SHORT-HANDED...

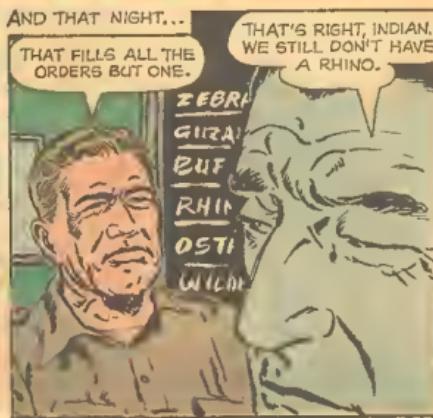
TAKE THIS ROPE, POCKETS, AN ANIMAL TAMER,
AND DRAG THAT BALKY ZEBRA
OUT OF THE CAGE INTO THE PEN.
AND BE CAREFUL--I DON'T WANT
ANOTHER MAN HURT.

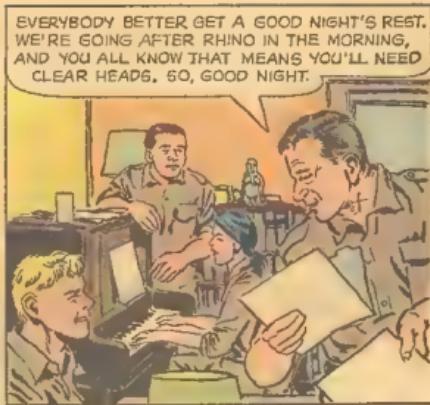
I'M A DRIVER, NOT



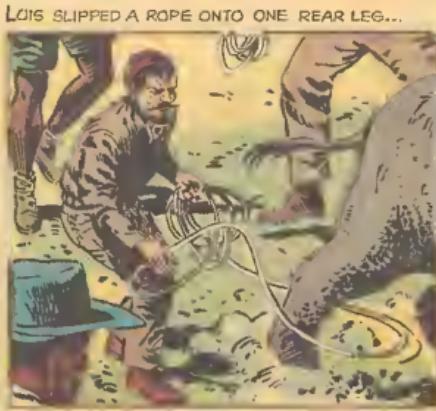


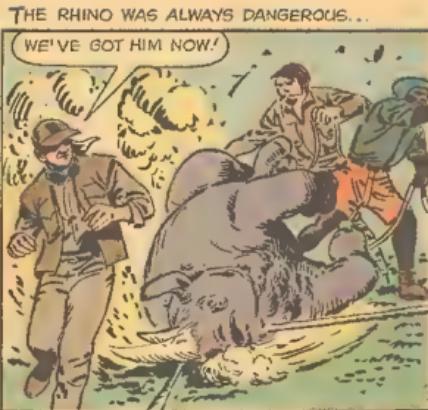


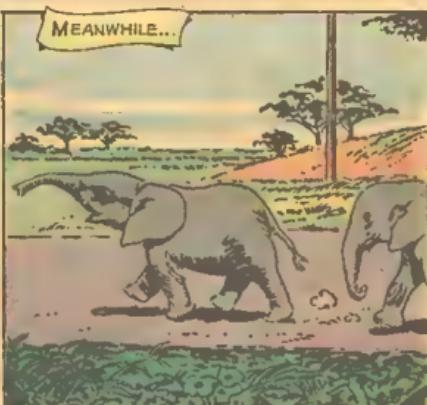
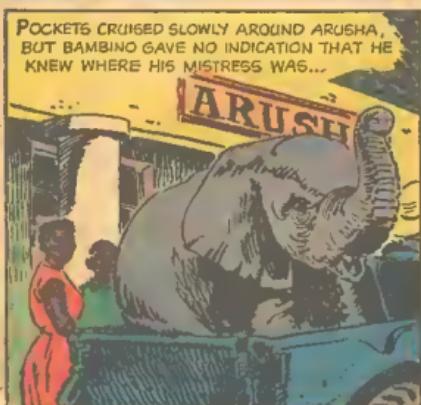




KURT AND CHIP HERDED THE BIG RHINO CLOSE TO THE CATCHING TRUCK...









BAMBINO SEEMED TO BE ON THE SCENT...





AT THAT MOMENT, THE REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...



WITH THE TRIO OF BABY ELEPHANTS AS WITNESSES, SEAN AND DALLAS WERE MARRIED THAT AFTERNOON. THEY RETURNED TO THE COMPOUND, AND...



"WON'T WE EVER BE ALONE, SEAN?" THIS MAY BE THE STRANGEST FAMILY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!





HATARI!... SWAHILI FOR "DANGER!" AND DANGER IS ALWAYS PRESENT FOR THE MEN WHO HUNT BIG GAME WITHOUT THE FIRING OF A SINGLE SHOT. IT IS TRULY MAN AGAINST ANIMAL IN THIS HIGHLY SPECIALIZED PROFESSION. IN ALL OF TANGANYIKA'S 362,000 SQUARE MILES, THERE ARE ONLY TWO GOVERNMENT-LICENSED GAME CATCHERS. PREVIOUSLY, ANIMALS WERE CAUGHT FROM HORSEBACK, THE RIDER CASTING A NOOSE OVER THE GAME. BUT SUCH A SYSTEM WAS HAZARDOUS BOTH TO RIDER AND HORSE, PARTICULARLY WHEN CATCHING OVER ROUGH TERRAIN. IT WAS CATCHER WILLIE DE BEER WHO CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF USING CARS TO CATCH ANIMALS. THE CATCHER, HELD IN A FENDER SEAT BY A SAFETY BELT--AN EXPOSED AND PRECARIOUS PERCH, IS ABLE TO FUNCTION QUITE EFFICIENTLY. THE VEHICLES MUST OFTEN BE MANEUVERED AT SPEEDS OVER 60 MILES PER HOUR OVER GROUND FULL OF HOLES, ROCKS AND HIDDEN OBSTACLES. THE JOB CALLS FOR COURAGE, STRENGTH AND SKILL...PLUS A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE ANIMAL'S BEHAVIOR.

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